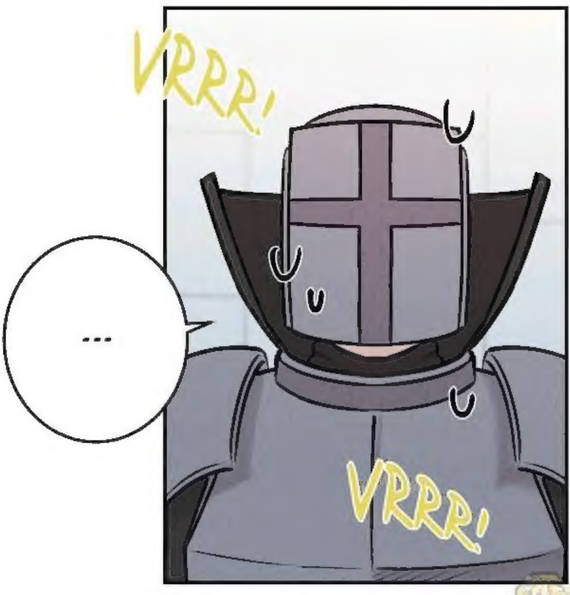
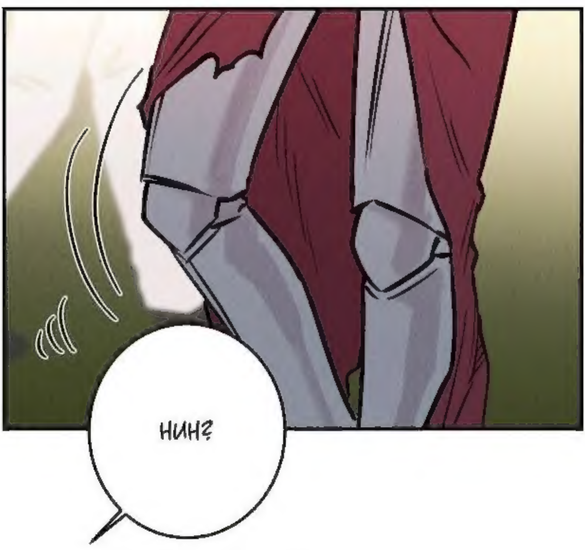
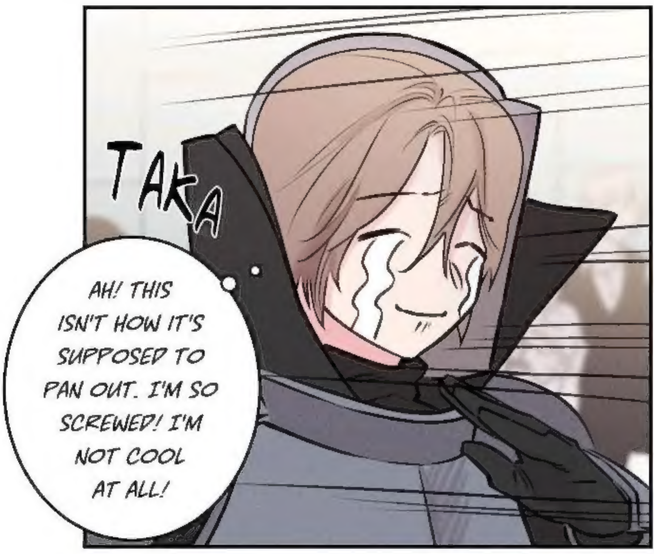
38. Pushed Over





IT'S NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE TO TAKE HER PHONE OUT WHILE WEARING ARMOR.



WHY IS SHE RUNNING AWAY WHEN SHE BASICALLY REVEALED HER IDENTITY?!

HAA

SEUNGHEE, TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON HERE—

WAIT!... HOW ARE YOU SPRINTING SO FAST?!

DASH

HEY, WAIT UP!

SEUNGHEE!

SMACK

CRASH

CHATTER

CHATTER

THROB THROB

OWW... MY BUTT...

ARE YOU OKAY?

I'M SO SORRY. I GOT PUSHED FROM BEHIND BY THE CROWD.

NO, IT WAS MY FAULT FOR RUNNING...

I'M SORRY.

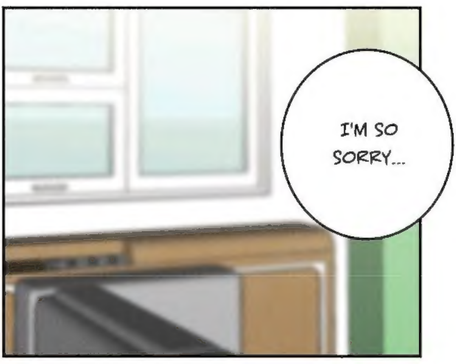
HUH? ISN'T SHE...?

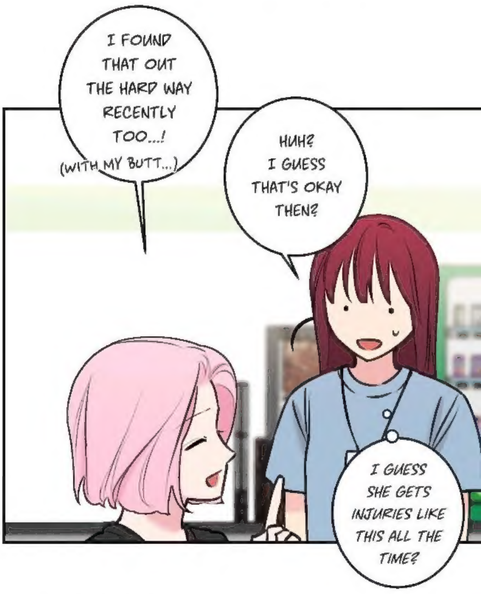
AH, YOUR FACE!

EEK...!

?

YOU BRUISED YOUR FACE!

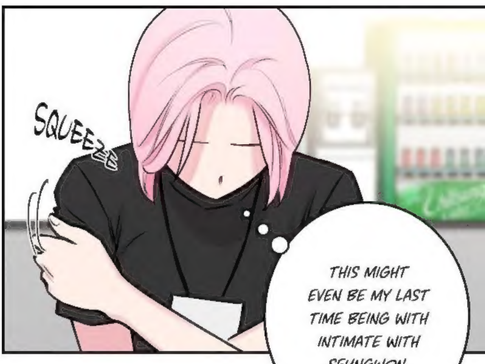




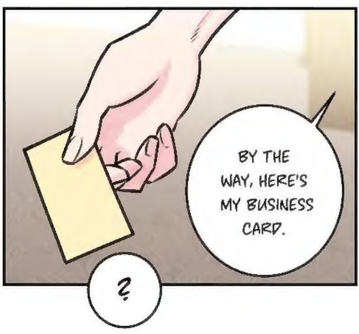
IT'S A LITTLE UNFORTUNATE. IT WOULD BE BETTER

IF MY INJURIES DIDN'T HEAL AS QUICKLY AS THEY DO.
WHAT??
I'M SURE THESE MARKS LEFT BEHIND FROM OUR BONDAGE PLAY WILL DISAPPEAR TOO.

AND MAYBE...


SQUEEZ
THIS MIGHT EVEN BE MY LAST TIME BEING WITH INTIMATE WITH SEUNGWON.

ARE YOU OKAY, HANNAH? I ALSO BUMPED INTO YOU PRETTY HARD.
OH, I'M OKAY. I'M SURE IT'S JUST A LIGHT BRUISE ON MY BUTT!


BY THE WAY, HERE'S MY BUSINESS CARD.
?

SHE KEEPS WORRYING ABOUT ME.

UMM, IF YOU END UP NEEDING SURGERY, CALL ME.

I'LL SELL MY ORGANS IF I HAVE TO!

I DON'T WANNA FEEL INDEBTED TO YOU!

THAT'S A VERY EXTREME THING TO SAY! I'M OKAY, REALLY!

TAKA TAKA

CHIEF!

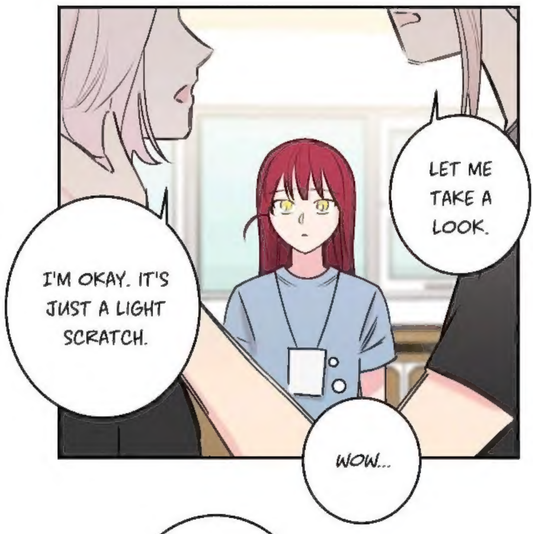
KYAAA!

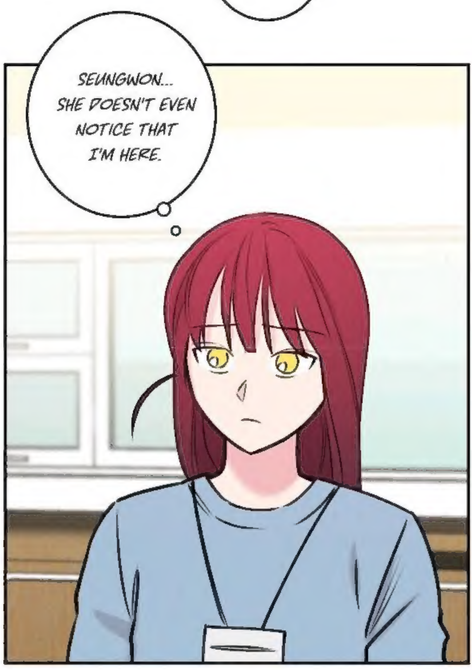
ARE YOU OKAY?

I'M OKAY, BUT HOW DID YOU FIND ME HERE?

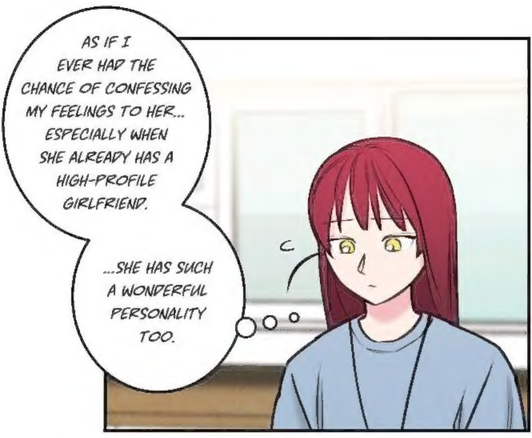
GRAB

I CALLED HER.


LET ME TAKE A LOOK.
I'M OKAY. IT'S JUST A LIGHT SCRATCH.
WOW...


SEUNGWON... SHE DOESN'T EVEN NOTICE THAT I'M HERE.

WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
SHE LOOKS SO WORRIED, AS IF **SHE** WAS THE ONE WHO GOT HURT.

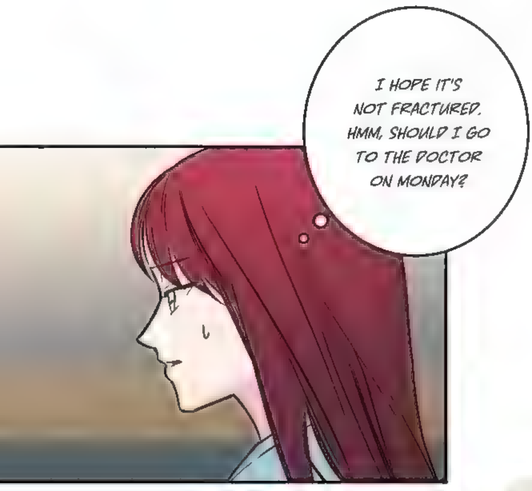

AS IF I EVER HAD THE CHANCE OF CONFESSING MY FEELINGS TO HER... ESPECIALLY WHEN SHE ALREADY HAS A HIGH-PROFILE GIRLFRIEND.
...SHE HAS SUCH A WONDERFUL PERSONALITY TOO.

MUST BE NICE... I'M SURE SEUNGWON WILL TAKE SUCH

GOOD CARE OF HER.
AND SINCE THEY'RE IN A RELATIONSHIP, I'M SURE SHE TREATS HER SO MUCH NICER THAN SHE USUALLY TREATS ME.
GOSH, SHE'S SO CUTE.

UGH...
I'M HAVING SUCH DEPRESSING AND SELFISH THOUGHTS AGAIN.

OWW... MY BUTT.


I HOPE IT'S NOT FRACTURED. HMM, SHOULD I GO TO THE DOCTOR ON MONDAY?

DAMN IT... WHY AM I CRYING?!

I FEEL SO FRUSTRATED.

TAP

HANNAH!

HUH...?

ARE YOU OKAY?

I HEARD YOU FELL DOWN. I DIDN'T SEE YOU BEHIND ME SO I RAN ALL THE WAY TO YOUR BOOTH TO CHECK UP ON YOU.

HAA

HAA

AH.

A-ARE YOU CRYING?!

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN...? I'M NOT CRYING!

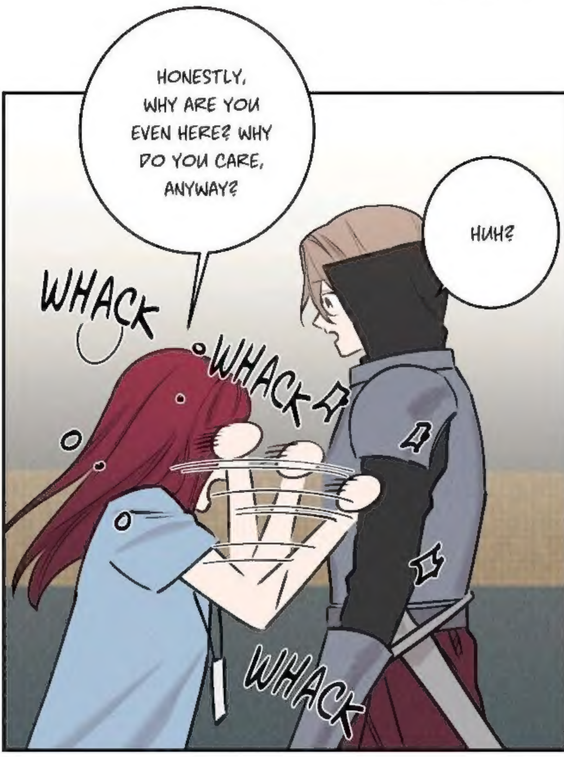
WHY ARE YOU CRYING? ARE YOU HURT ANYWHERE?

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN—WHY DO YOU THINK I'M CRYING?

MAYBE IF I RAISE MY HEAD, MY TEARS WILL BE LESS VISIBLE...

HANNAH, THAT JUST MAKES IT EASIER FOR ME TO SEE YOUR

TEARS.



TO BE CONTINUED...!

<title> PROGRAM ME </title>

STORY BY: SHIRA
ART BY: TAKEIL

TRANSLATION: ALT TAB
TYPESETTING: DOTTY
SECONDARY QC: FANNY SHIM